

Idea Drawer

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Summary: Just a collection of random ideas for stories that I have yet to, or may never, flesh out into actual stories, but couldn't bear to leave them alone and forgotten. Rated M Just in case.

DISCLAIMER: If you recognize it, I don't own it. I only own myself, and I'd like to keep it that way. Btw, these are up for adoption. All I ask is that you send me a link so I can read it myself.

1. Mass Halo Star Wars Craft Effect

At the end of Halo 3, when The Ark exploded, the resultant energy changed the wormhole Master Chief was about to go through. As a result, instead of being left behind with half a ship, the whole ship (or maybe just half a ship instead?) gets transported somewhere else. That somewhere is the Citadel when the Reaper, Sovereign, warped itself there to wreck havoc at the end of Mass Effect 1.

With a whole ship at his disposal, John 117 joins the battle. Not much choice there. It's either that or get blown out of the sky.

With half a ship at his disposal, John 117 ends up crashing into the citadel itself, and he ends up joining the fight on foot.

Considering this is Master Chief we're talking about, either way, he's going to end up meeting up with John Shephard, and together they tag team Sovereign and its puppet, Saren Arterius.

Master Chief is pro human no matter where he is, so he'd most likely become an ally of the federation and probably get a spot on the Normandy.

Master Chief would want help returning home, so he'd end up getting involved with delving into the technology of the Protheans, or to be more specific, Cortana would while John keeps chauffeuring her around.

The very existence of Cortana and her role with the Master Chief is going to cause some serious concerns for everyone considering how they consider AI what with their compunction of going rogue like the Geth in their universe. That'll cause a whole slew of conflict that's going to need resolving.

Thanks to Master Chief's presence, The Normandy is going to be making some stop changes, so it may or may not get blown up by the Collectors.

If it does get blown up, Shephard will probably be saved by Master Chief.

If it doesn'tâ€¦ well either way, Shephard's probably going to survive, resulting in him being able to take steps with Master Chief to figure out how to stop the Collector's a whole year sooner.

Cerberus will probably step in with the Normandy Mk 2 at some point to try and get an 'in' with Shephard and his team so that the Illusive Man can get his hands on the Collector's Base as usual.

It could go either way whether Shephard and his team accepts help from the Illusive Man. Considering how much pussy footing the Alliance does, he probably will, and this time since Ash will be there, she won't be such a bitch about itâ€¦ or maybe she will freak out about it and tell Shephard she can't follow him down this road or somethingâ€¦ I'm not one for angst in my stories, but this is a Halo/Mass Effect cross over. Angst is probably going to happen just like in real life unless Tass shows up, but this isn't a Tassadar's Legacy story at the moment. If it wasâ€¦ wellâ€¦ *shrug*

If Tass shows up, you can bet that no angst or drama will be allowed if at all possible. Wellâ€¦ unless it happens to him. He's good at stopping the drama and angsting in others, but himself? He's a little less successful in that regard.

If Tass doesn't show up, Wellâ€¦ Master Chief and Shephard will just end up continuing the adventure, getting information on prothean and reaper tech in a bid to find a way back home. Perhaps having Cortana study the Mass Relays, especially the one on the Citadel, will prove useful, and may yield results. I imagine even if it did though, Master Chief would probably commit to the fight with Shephard until it's over. Though common sense would be for him to travel back and get reinforcementsâ€¦ though there's always the chance that a trip like that is one wayâ€¦

Either way, in the end, Master Chief and Shephard fight the Reapers on Earth. Shephard gets smacked awake by Master Chief after the laser hits and they make it aboard the citadel, alone. They make their way to the central hub and activate the super weapon thingy.

God child shows up and tries to screw with their head with circular logic. Both shoot him down, along with Cortana getting almost vindictive pleasure doing so, considering the three choices that the stupid child tried to give. Master Chief decides to take option four by using Cortana to kick God boy's virtual ass, leaving the way clear for Cortana to do her thing, shutting down the Reapers with a large pulse of energy, that is in no way destructive so doesn't have any right blowing up anything. At the most it causes Reapers to collapse,

crash, etc like a very selective EMP.

Thanks to this the battle is over, everyone cheers and celebrates. A huge intergalactic relief effort for Earth and all the other planets screwed over by the Reapers goes into effect spear headed by Shephard and his team. At this point, if John already discovered a way to go back home, he does so since his promise is fulfilled. He does agree to open talks between their two governments when he gets back home if he can find a way to return again. Considering Cortana now has a crap ton of knowledge of Mass Relays and such and how to build them, that's highly likely.

The End

-Edit-

Or not.

In the attempt to return Master Chief to his home, Shepherd and Master Chief end up transporting themselves into the Star Wars universe at the time of the Clone Wars. They hook up with Anikan Skywalker. Through their outside influence, they're successful in keeping him free of Sidious' influence, in particular Shepherd is helpful in this thanks to her experience with indoctrination.

While there, all three have various adventures with many supporting characters along for the ride as well. The Normandy gets some extra rehauling, getting officially reclassified as the Normandy SR-4, what with having both Edi and Cortana as cooperating AI on board the ship, though Cortana prefers to stick to Chief's armor.

The trio may or may not rediscover the Star Forge, and who knows what else other adventures they may uncover while trying to find away home, as well as helping their new allies out with their own war. Jedi Order may or may not get fixed without blood shed, seeing as the rebalancing of the force required the destruction of both the Jedi and the Sith.

At some point, the Citidel Council, or more particularly the human government anyway, may try to find a way to get in contact with Shepherd again, though this might be a little too AU considering just how much the lot of them dragged their feet on anything in the games.

In the end though, once everything is seemingly settled, and after getting more information and tinkering, the two may continue on, and Anikan will be stuck along for the ride, either by being sucked into the portal alongside in his own jedi star fighter, or possibly being on board at the time for whatever reason.

This lucky trio then gets to deal with the Starcraft Universe from the very beginning. They'll meet Jim Raynor at some point, they may or may not join the Sons of Korhol, Sarah Kerrigan would probably be rescued by the lot of them with the Normandy rather than let her be infested, but that may or may not happen. Either way at this point, these three, now four, are pretty much being thrown together and unleashed on this universe, so really the things they could do together at this point are many and varied.

After this point, the Protoss technology and information combined

with everything they already have will probably enable them to give the SR-4 a proper Dimensional Drive, thus changing the ship to the SR-5, and allowing the connection of the four universes, for good or ill. Or not. Perhaps they decide that it'd be safer to drop them all off in their home universes then destroy the drive and go their separate ways, but these guys are too pragmatic for that in my opinion. They know that the knowledge for such a thing is already out there. At the least the Protoss would've figured it out through helping the build the D-Drive in the first place, so it'd be better to just take responsibility.

The story can really go anywhere the heck else ya want from there.

2. The Blacklight Assassin

I was just reading a Harry Potter fanfic in which after the final battle, corruption runs rampant, Hermione's parents nearly reject her for wiping their memories, Ron raped Hermione (come on, he's as much a pureblood bigot as Malfoy is, only he's on the 'light' side while Malfoy is on the 'dark'. But that doesn't change the fact that they're both on the 'pureblood' side), Harry kills Ron, Umbridge is Minister because Shackbolt can't be since he's black, not a pureblood, and not born in Britain. Umbridge arrests Harry and Hermione for Ron's Murder and Hermione's abortion of Ron's child. They hold a special wizengamot session to convict them consisting of Umbridge, the malfoys, and others who don't like them. They already have a dementor there for the execution.

At this point, my mind goes off on a tangent of how much I'd like to show up out of the blue and just assassinate them all. First iteration is appearing, then ripping them apart with my mind, including the Detementor. Second iteration is to go Ezio on their asses by shadow stepping behind them and stabbing them in the back with a hidden blade. Third iteration is same as second except this time I'd do it all at once using similar power of the Apple. Fourth iteration was using the Blacklight virus to rip them apart quite literally. Fifth iteration got me thinking I wouldn't want Harry subjected to the horror of them ripped apart, so the subtlty of Ezio mixed with the Blacklight Virus abilities would be perfect.

That got me thinking of an interesting character to base a story around.

Ezio Auditore da Firenze gets sucked into an alternate dimension using the Apple and gets infected by the Blacklight Virus. After learning to use it, adapting to fit with his assassin skills, he uses the apple to travel the multiverse, setting things to rights, as is the Assassin's Way. Fun. :D

3. Blacklight Takes Minecraftia

My name is Alex Mercer.

I am a living weapon of mass destruction. I am the Blacklight Virus.

I am death.

I amâ€¦ in the middle of bum-fuck nowhere.

Last thing I remember was the nuke going off a couple miles out from Manhattan. I'm only lucky I was two miles out from the blast or I probably wouldn't even be alive right now.

I thought if I did survive, unlikely as it was, I'd probably end up on the coast, or back in Manhattan. Instead, I appear to be in the middle of a forest. The sun is shining, the wind is blowing through the trees, and everything is simply down right peaceful.

â€¦what the fuck.

Getting up, I figure I might as well get my bearings. Crouching down, I stiffen my legs, and then spring into the air as high as I can go. I do a quick few loops looking around, committing my surroundings to my web like photographic memory. Being a virus does have its perks, even if I have no clue how it works.

I frown and land. There's no signs of civilization anywhere. No smoke, no roads, no skyscrapers in the distance from Manhattan, which by all rights I should still be near.

But no, there's not a single thing around.

Scowling, I do a few quick projections in my head of my trajectory. Considering I'd been flying back towards the island, by all rights I should be in Manhattan. If I was somehow blown past thatâ€¦ then I should be in the middle of the ocean, and even if I washed up somewhere, I should be on the beach, not in the middle of a forest!

In any case, I'm dangerously low on biomass. Taking a nuke to the back would certainly do it. A quick look around using my heat vision reveals nothing, and infected vision does jack for me. I really need a way to find sources of bio mass, like animals, quickly.

As soon as the thought hits, a pain courses through my head. I grab it, recognizing the pain of a new power incoming. My infected vision, or something that looks like my infected vision, flashes over my eyes, and I see a red wave of energy pulse out of my body. Almost in answer, the same energy wave bounces back from a number of different animals in the distance. I can tell immediately that they're sheep and pigs as the returning wave hits me. What is this, some kind of Bio-radar? Noâ€¦ more like a Hunter's Pulse, considering what I'm using it for.

Grinning, I take off, dodging around trees at top speed. Of all my powers, the boost to my reflexes is the best, allowing me to parkour around and over just about anything. There's a certain sense of freedom in being the fastest being around.

Soon enough, I skid to a halt among a small herd of sheep. They all bleat and look at me, then go back to grazing. That's odd. Most animals usually have a sense of when an alpha predator is around, yet these onesâ€¦ just don't care? Kinda ruins the fun of the chase, but oh well.

It's almost pathetically easy to rip the small flock to shreds. It

doesn't even take me more than a few seconds. The other sheep don't even really react to the demise of their herd mates. Are they really that dumb, or just that oblivious? A quick glance through some of the fragmented memories I usually get from animals show that they're really that dumb. All they do is graze, run away from danger, and fuck. They have no pack mentality at all. The only reason these sheep are even in a flock at all is because they hardly move anywhere.

I actually feel a bit dumber just from viewing those memories. I quickly gather the lot up and purge it all. Nothing to absorb and better myself there. They're just walking sacks of biomass. That one flock isn't enough though. I trigger another pulse and track some more animals, glad that any new power I gain I can use almost perfectly by instinct.

Several herds of sheep, a few pigs, and a cow later, I'm quickly back up to my usual mass. I don't even have to bother dodging trees now, since I can simply plow through them without losing speed. I'm not sure what to do at this point though. I've covered a pretty large distance and haven't run into anything yet. I've already tried sending out a hunter pulse to try and locate humans, but I haven't gotten anything back. I think my pulse may have a limited range. The scientist in me has me testing just how far out I can sense a single herd of animals. A few tests later, I can say with a certainty I have a limited range of roughly 20 kilometers. Not bad.

All of this is a distraction from the main goal though. I need to find out where I am. For lack of a better idea, I pick a direction and start running full tilt, often jumping up to glide a fair distance. I pass by the forest, as well as a plain, a swamp, a desert, until I reach some mountains. Reaching the top, I leap as high as I can and take another look around. There's still not a sign of civilization anywhere. I'm not sure what to make of this.

A lot of time has passed. The sun is about to set. I'm still running, occasionally slaughtering animals, even though I don't really need the extra mass. Least I should be able to pull off a couple devastator moves if I want.

It's when the sun falls that things get interesting.

Monsters start popping up from the shadows everywhere. I almost feel a bit of nostalgia, since I was surrounded by monsters in NYZ all the time as well. Same shit, different location it seems. Unlike the animals, these things seem to have a bone to pick with me and start heading in my direction. I grin ferally. Fine by me.

What follows is a night of cutting a swath through more monsters than even I can count. I find it interesting that the green ones can explode when they get close enough. I absorb some, and after getting a few, I end up gaining the ability to cause monsters I inject a compound into to explode with tendrils, kinda like a bomb. I think I'll call it a bio-bomb.

I never did bother absorbing the, for lack of a better term, Zombies. I didn't absorb the skeletons either. I tried with a couple, but there's nothing to gain there. The biomass isn't even worth it. Speaking of worth, on the opposite end of that scale would definitely be tall, dark, and ugly. They seem to freak out as soon as I look at them. The first time one of them teleported out of my attack range, I

froze in disbelief. Only one of those blasted green things blowing up behind me snapped me out of it. Freakin things like to sneak up on me, like a creep. I'll call them Creepers.

Needless to say, I started hunting the tall dark ones with a vengeance. I consumed a lot of them, until I'd finally activated the ability to teleport myself. I'd go into the biology of it, but even though I consumed it, it still doesn't make sense. I suppose it doesn't really matter since half the things I'm able to do send the proverbial middle finger at physics anyway.

Practicing my new found teleporting abilities, I quickly realize I only seem to be able to teleport to places I've been already or that are within sight range. I immediately tried to teleport back to NYZ knowing this, but it didn't work. The going hypothesis is I either have a limited range on the teleport, or I have to be able to figure out where my destination is in relation to where I am. Or both. I did pick up a few teleport points from the black things, which seem to refer to themselves as Endermen, from their memories, but looking at the majority of them gives me a headache, and I keep hearing those screams they make when sighted, only far louder.

A/N: I'm not really sure where to go with this from here. I had an idea of maybe using the memories of the Enderman to teleport into the Nether so Alex can absorb a ghast and a blaze, and combine the two to give himself flight, or maybe have him find a village and have him absorb memories and such to learn how to craft and/or learn the local legends which'll send him hunting for Notch and/or Herobrine, but at that point I've no idea what to do with him, other than probably have him decide that since he can't get home, he'll just infest Minecraftia and raise a civilization of Runners, with him as the head honcho after swallowing the local deities. Other than that, there's nothing here for him to really do that I can think of.

4. There Can Only Be One Prototype

Just got the idea for a Highlander/Prototype Crossover. Not sure what character to use for it, Alex, an SI, or an OC.

The premise is that when Alex throws down the Blacklight virus at Penn Station, it spreads far faster than anyone could have anticipated. A whole lot of people died, and a whole lot of people got turned into runners just like Alex did. Runners can sense each other kind of like Highlander using the Hunter Pulse. The instinct to survive is strong, and all the runners quickly discover that absorbing another runner gives them new powers and abilities, while absorbing normal humans and the Red Light infected have a very low chance of giving abilities and simply give more mass and make you slightly stronger.

On top of all this, the runners have to deal with a competent and very dangerous Blackwatch, and as the human population decreases more and more thanks to the spread of the Redlight virus, nuclear intervention is a very real possibility thanks to Blackwatch's sole orbital nuclear missile platform, though as Blackwatch moves more and more resources to space, including a mining operation in the asteroid belt, the possibility of multiple orbital platforms is a very real possibility in the future.

From the perspective of Alex, I suppose I'd write him trying to destroy all the other runners so that he's the only one left in order to fix his mistake.

From the perspective of an SI/OC, I suppose I'd write them as being hit by the initial spread of the blacklight virus, and then trying to figure out what's going on and survive the situation they've been thrust into. Whether they'll survive to become the last Runner remains to be seen.

5. Mind Tricks Only Work On The Weak Minded

Revan wakes up on the Endar Spire at the beginning of the game. Contrary to popular belief, he remembers exactly who he is. The last thing he remembers is Malak's betrayal and the Jedi knocking him out, then waking up here. He quickly figures out others think he's been mind wiped and uses it to his advantage, escaping the Endar Spire with Carth via the escape pod.

What follows is mostly canon for Taris. Carth is his usual self, and Revan acts the way others expect him to act, good and noble soldier that he supposedly is, which is mostly a relief since he's got the perfect excuse to stop acting like a Dark Lord of the Sith for once. There are still a few close calls where he's almost caught doing something he shouldn't have been able to do, but he's able to pass it off as something else or claim ignorance.

Once past the blockade around Taris, Revan knocks out Bastila and Carth and heads straight for the Star Forge, remakes his equipment, and steps back into the role of Dark Lord of the Sith. Bastila is appropriately horrified that the mind wipe didn't work. Revan successfully points out how evil destroying someone's identity over outright killing them is, plus mind tricks don't work on someone unless they're weak minded, which Revan certainly is not.

At the point, Revan needs allies since Malak has betrayed him, and lets the two in on what's actually going on with the True Sith and the fact that he's only pretending to be evil until he can lead an army to the Sith emperor's door. Bastila is disbelieving for a bit, but comes around. Carth is stubborn until it's pointed out Revan had nothing to do with Malak and Karath's actions while the Jedi had him out of commission, and is shown a holocron Revan made to the both of them showing just how bad the Sith Emperor is. Canderous and T3 were already on board really, considering Canderous already suspected and respected Revan anyway. Mission and Zaalbar weren't very hard to convince either, particularly when Revan points out hunting down Malak is on the to-do list.

Unknowing that Revan is already there, Malak returns to the Star Forge and Revan kills him. No taunts, no torture. Just a clean kill. Bastila is once again horrified until Revan is snarky and asks whether he should have mind wiped him like the Jedi tried to do, reminding her of their previous conversation about the evils of the Jedi which promptly shuts her up since she's still reconciling Revan's rather valid points. Revan may not be a Sith, but after what the Jedi did on top of letting the Galaxy to suffer through the Mandalorian wars, he doesn't consider himself a Jedi either.

Thus follows is Revan and crew taking the galaxy by storm on a

beefed-up-by-the-Star-Forge Ebon Hawk. Considering Revan was already about to win anyway, and now that he's not holding back against the Jedi out of a sense of obligation, his first move is to move the fleet to Dantooine and invades, rather than glassing the planet like Malak did in game. Revan may be ruthless, but he's not a bastard. Capturing the Jedi council is almost ridiculously easy, along with the rest of the Jedi there. After he's evacuated all the Jedi and people from the area, he glasses the spot, including the map to the Star Forge there so no one can find it but him. He then interrogates the council on some of their actions including what they did to Revan. He executes the ring leaders of those who tried to have him mind wiped and is successful in convincing a spare few of the Jedi council of what's really going on. The rest he simply keeps imprisoned or uses the Star Forge to strip them of their control of the Force depending on their actions.

It's almost ridiculously simple for Revan to take over at that point. He succeeds in taking over the Galaxy with less bloodshed, then turns the might of the Republic and his 'Sith' against the True Sith in the outer rim. What follows is a lot of plot points from KotoR 2 and SWTOR, as well as Revan tracking down HK-47 on Tatooine. I'd write this story myself, but I fear I wouldn't do it justice since I'm not as familiar with KotoR 2 and SWTOR as I'd like.

6. In Which Twilight Saves a Potter

This story starts at a point after Season 4. Twilight, the new Princess of Friendship, takes her new role seriously, and throws her entire being into becoming the best Diplomat anypony has ever seen, with her friends included.

Almost in response to this, Twilight discovers a gateway in the basement of her new crystal tree palace. Upon study, she finds that it can take her to other dimensions. After much deliberation and preparation, Twilight, having already used a gateway to another world before, so being the foremost expert on such things, uses the gateway along with her friends to cautiously and carefully open communications with other races in order to spread the joy of harmony and friendship, as well as open routes for trade and such.

Cue Twilight entering the gate with her friends. Upon appearance, it's the middle of the night. Almost immediately, Twilight detects a powerful magic signature that's distressed and in great pain. The Elements of Harmony go to the source and find a baby on a doorstep under an enforced magical sleep, with tons of magical compulsions, and other such things attached, and on top of that the Baby hasn't eaten in at least a day.

Horrified, Twilight reads the note from Dumbledore to Petunia, and becomes outraged on such a thing happening. Twilight decides to cut their losses before this Dumbledore attempts to use Equestria to his advantage as well and rescue the poor babe, severing all compulsions, and taking the babe back to Equestria, where between some prominent Unicorn doctors and Celestia herself, they get rid of the soul leech in his forehead, allowing the scar to heal to a thin white line, barely noticeable unless you look really closely.

Twilight takes responsibility for the infant, and between going out periodically to set up more beneficial treaties and trade agreements

with other species out there, little Harry Potter grows up with a loving mom, five adoring aunts, a dragon for an older brother, and three grandmas, two of them honorary, what between Twilight Velvet, Celestia, and Luna.

Twilight, when Harry comes of age and having studied him quite intensively by this point, gives Harry, who lacks a focus like a horn that the Unicorns have, a circlet with a lavender colored focal gem for Harry to cast magic, and attempts to teach Harry the magic of Unicorns, to great success. Harry, not being limited to just Unicorn magic, also attempts to learn Pegasi and Earth pony magic from RD and AJ mainly, but the other mane 6 as well, gaining the ability to manipulate clouds and weather, as well as hover and fly slowly through the air, as well as growing plants and learning to buck apples and getting really strong legs from it from Applejack. He takes to it like a natural. Many hijinks ensue, especially between the two brothers as well, when Harry reveals a mischievous streak, makes friends with the CMC, goes pranking with Rainbow and Pinkie, and other such events happen.

Eventually, upon reaching his 15th year of age, Harry starts to wonder about his origins and questions Twilight about where he came from. Twilight, knowing this day would come, tells him as much as she can and leaves nothing out. Harry, understandably, wants to know why he was left on a doorstep, who his original parents were, and other such things. Twilight, having already dealt with Spike's need to discover his origins already, accepts this and helps Harry prepare for his foray back into his old world, giving him a number of enchanted items for his protection, as well as a hidden dead switch that would teleport him straight back home if he's ever knocked out with malicious intent.

At this point, the story could go any number of ways. Whether Harry goes alone or with the CMC or the mane 6 or just some of the mane 6 depends on if Harry convinces Twilight and the others he needs to go alone or what have you.

Upon going, Harry could pop out right back in the street where Twilight showed up and start his quest to find answers, using his ability to sense magic to find Diagon Alley and such.

Or in a twist of fate, Harry could appear in the middle of the great hall after the Goblet of Fire spits his name out, the magic of it drawing him in mid transit to the Goblet, upon which then he can get some answers. Good thing the mental arts are something of a specialty for Twilight so no snooping in his head for old meddling headmasters.

At that point, well you have an Equestrian trained Harry Potter in the Triwizard tournament. Go nuts!

No seriously, go nuts. I hate reading stories where canon is followed to the letter despite an extra character being thrown in, or something monumental to change how a character acts happens. I believe in the butterfly effect and chaos theory, so stories where something fundamental happens but it changes nothing just ticks me off. I've already read the canon story, thanks. Give me something new.

7. In Which Humans are the Opposite of Hated

So I've seen a lot of Human in Equestria stories where the human shows up and is hated or not known and met with curiosity. I've only seen one story where humans are known and beloved, like an opposite of Brony's, only ponies that like Humans.

Well, what I've come up with is a story where humans are known, but not as a TV show.

This idea is inspired by a pic I saw of Twilight and Princess Celestia. Twilight is asking Celestia, why isn't she a queen? Why is she just a Princess? And Princess Celestia responds by holding up a bible and saying, 'Because Jesus is our king'.

What if Ponies held us as religious symbols? In this story idea, they would view us as something between Angels and Dietyhood back in the day, with organized religion around the mysterious creatures. But as time passed under Celestia's thousand years of peace, the popularity of such religions grew out of practice and only a few do so anymore, Lyra being among them. Since no one really believes in the humans anymore, the only ones who believe are devout fanatics and since the majority of the populous looks down on believing such tripe, it's almost become a cult. And as such religions go, differing beliefs over the purpose of humans has caused branching cults to appear. Some believe the humans will deliver the ponies to a higher state of being. Some believe the humans will bring the end times.

Fast forward to the day Nightmare Moon escapes. Between that and the use of the Elements of Harmony ends up sucking a human into Equestria. How will s/he cope in this realm of religious dogma? How will the pony world react when they realize all the 'crackpots' were right? What will both sides of the religion do when they realize humans are just like them and aren't there to destroy, or deliver them to a higher state of being? How will this down to earth human deal with being viewed as the pony messiah or the equivalent of the four horsemen? Where will the Gryphons, Dragons, and Zebra fit into all this?

8. In Which Kerrigan Doesn't Pull a Stupid

Was there anyone besides me who gaped in disbelief when Mengsk got on the TV in Heart of the Swarm and announced Raynor's death? and Kerrigan believed it? Here's an idea for an AU where Kerrigan doesn't have a mind bogglingly stupid moment alla believing the pathological liar speaking on the extremely biased propaganda spewing mouthpiece that is the UNN. I mean come on, that news network is even worse than the Daily Prophet for cryin' out loud! So what would Kerrigan get up to if she DIDN'T believe that Raynor was dead like any self respecting intelligent person would do?

Possible ideas: She goes out and acts like the premiere ultimate uber Ghost she is and finds Raynor and frees him, and THEN Zeratul shows up and directs them both to Zerus. Or something like that. At this point Raynor could leave for the Raiders with a warning that Kerrigan may change, or better yet since this is more important, and he wasn't even available for the Raiders in canon anyway, maybe he'll go and back Kerrigan up. It'll be interesting to see how Raynor keeps Kerrigan grounded in her humanity whilst becoming the reborn Queen of

Blades?

9. An Eastbridge Style Challenge

I've seen a lot of stories that follow the Eastbridge formula lately. Two people die, one of which is from Earth and has played Starcraft, the other in some other universe who is usually an original character. The two combine in the body of the latter person with the power of either the Terrans, Zerg, Protoss, or some amalgamation of the two.

So let's take that a step further shall we?

First idea: How about a person who ends up becoming leader of an amalgamation of all THREE races? It'd be interesting to see someone's idea of how Zerg, Terran, and Protoss technology might look like and what they'd do with it.

Second idea: Forget the O.C. Picture this instead:

John Carver, your average gamer/geek/engineer/technophile, dies saving people in some sort of accident. Hero material. He gets granted a second chance, and who does he wake up with the memories of? Why, John Shepherd of course! Only John Carver Shepherd's got a HUD overlay in his brain he didn't have before that's given him power over the Protoss and/or Terrans and/or Zerg. How is John Carver Shepherd going to deal with the events he knows is coming thanks to having played Mass Effect, and how can he use his Zerg/Protoss/Terran power to change things?

So how's that? John Shepherd and Mass Effect not your style? Then how about 'Starcraft Gamer gets combined with X', X being Jack O'niell or Daniel Jackson of SG1, or Han Solo of Star Wars, or maybe le random presumed-to-be-dead-on-a-back-water-planet-and-abandoned Red Shirt from Star Trek, or Xander from BtVS, or heck, maybe even the T-800 from Terminator! Maybe something went wrong when he got sent back in time, causing him to catch the complete mental download of said gamer dude and now John Carver-bot has to deal with Terminator tech combining with Zerg, Terran, and/or Protoss stuff. Now wouldn't that be interesting?

10. A Dumbledore SI

It just occurred to me that I've never seen this done, so here it is. The Dumbledore SI. I had two thoughts for this one. Either the author could suddenly end up supplanting Dumbledore, gaining his memories strictly as information, starting at a spot throughout any of the first four books. It would be even better if this happened during an awkward time like in the middle of a big speech so the author has a challenge in dealing with a situation where they have to think quick on their feet, like perhaps appearing right as Dumbledore's about to speak the words 'Nitwit, blubber, oddment, tweak' and freezes as the author now has to figure out what's going on, deal with the situation he's now in, and other fun stuff.

The other thought I had, which may prove to be much more interesting, if far more challenging, would be waking up as Dumbledore when he's a kid, still best friends with Gellert, Ariana is still alive, and Abe

doesn't yet hate your guts. The possibilities for this are huge, considering you can literally craft the wizarding world any way you like, or don't, since the main reason Dumbledore came to power in the first place was by dealing with Grindelwald, and the main reason Grindelwald pulled the crap he did was by taking Dumbledore's beliefs too far. Either way, it would be interesting to see what an author could do in Dumbledore's shoes, since so many agree that the steps he took in canon were just wrong. So here's the chance!

What would you do if you were Dumbledore?

11. To Love NaRuto

Title of this chapter is kind of a spoof on something I found just now. Evidently a lot of people like the idea of Naruto dealing with the craziness that comes with Lala, first Princess of Deviluke. Well I like the idea!

What I don't like is the sheer amount of, 'let's stick Naruto into the To Love Ru world and make him into an ordinary High School student who just happens to be sneaky!' A high school fic. Sigh.

How about something more interesting.

Consider the insanity of Lala appearing in Naruto's bathtub... in KONOHA.

Take a moment to let that sink in.

The entire universe of To Love Ru is just ripe with all kinds of interesting hijinks.

Then throw in the Elemental Nations on top of that?

Can you imagine what it would be like for Golden Darkness to come after Naruto? Can you imagine the Shinobi finding a way to make it out into space? How would Gid Deviluke and Sarutobi get along?

Remember that episode where Golden Darkness was walking around looking for a job and citing her only work experience is being an Assassin? She'd get a job working for the Hokage easy, or better yet, she might get assigned to Naruto's ninja team with Lala, or imagine if Golden Darkness were approached by Danzo?

The possibilities here are ENDLESS! And so far all I keep finding are High School fics? The travesty! The injustice! How UNYOUTHFUL!

...oh good lord. Maito Guy meets Zastin...

12. The Twin Potters and the Sorcerors Stone

Here's a story idea to completely rewrite the Harry Potter series starting with book 1.

Instead of just Harry being born, he's just one of fraternal twins. Him, and his sister Rose.

In this case, there is no prophecy. Voldemort took advantage of Pureblood propaganda to style himself the Dark Lord and has done well for himself. Harry and Rose weren't targetted. Voldemort simply went after the Potters to take care of them himself after they defied him at least three times. A fidelius was still used due to it being prudent to protect themselves after defying him so much. Pettigrew still betrayed them. Sirius still went after the traitor and was captured.

Now here's where things get interesting!

Dumbledore USED to be Headmaster and chief warlock, but as soon as he became head of the ICW, the position forced him to drop all other positions to avoid conflict of interest since being head of the International Confederation of Wizards is a full time job, especially considering it's basically the Wizard version of the UN, with every single country, EVERY SINGLE ONE, having an insular wizarding community that must be represented. With Grindelwald being the world wide threat he was, everyone was happy to see Dumbledore become head of the ICW, but in so doing it required his entire focus, with him only able to dabble in backhome politics a little.

In place of him being Chief Warlock is Crouch, who quickly took advantage of the power void left behind when Dumbledore retired the position. With his hard stance against Death Eaters, once again Black was sent to Azkaban without a trial, only for Crouch to be 'forced' to retire when the debacle with his son came out. His replacement is (insert old fogie from the Wizengamot here).

As for Hogwarts, McGonagall was already being groomed as Head Mistress, and Filius took her place as Assistant headmaster. Not much else has changed in Hogwarts unfortunately thanks to pureblood propaganda and how badly muggleborn suffered during this time.

As for Harry and Rose Potter, with Dumbledore out of the picture, Hagrid never showed up. Instead Sirius saw to them being looked after for the moment by his sister Andromeda before he took off after Peter.

Thanks to that happening, and the court recognizing that with Sirius being the best claimant for the twins even with him being in prison, the Longbottoms stuck in St. Mungos due to being attacked, not for Neville being the other candidate for the nonexistent prophecy but because the Longbottoms and the Potters have long been friends so they'd still attempt to wrangle what the Potters did to end the Dark Lord out of them.

Speaking of, with no prophecy crap, the twins surviving the killing curse came even more out of left field than it already had. No one expected it. Not even Dumbledore. As for how Lily and James made it happen so their children could live, they took the secret to the grave. It certainly helped that Lily was secretly an unspeakable and tasked with studying the room that holds the 'love magic' in it though.

Anyway, with the Longbottoms unable to step in, the courts determining the Dursleys are extremely unfit to raise children (and incidentally the auror assigned to the case saw to the state looking into the family and getting Dudley out of their care before too much

damage could be done.), and Sirius having the strongest claim despite being in Azkaban, custody was awarded to the Tonks since they were already looking after the two, and had already done well in raising their own daughter, Dora Tonks. (Yes, Dora. Not Nymphadora. I can't see a muggle father going along with such a ridiculous name, even if he is enchanted, figuratively, by the magical world.)

So the twins get a big sister who can change her hair color. Incidentally this starts Harry off doing the same thing to emulate his new big sister, while later on the family discovers little Rose hissing at garden snakes in the backyard. Thanks to the magic of being Twins, as Harry's metamorph talent grows Rose begins to be able to change her features subtly but not to the degree Harry can. Vice versa, Harry can listen and understand snakes, but he can't speak to them.

Raised in a simultaneously magic and muggle household, Harry grows close to his father and subsequently learns more about the muggle way of life thanks to that. Rose grows close to their mother and subsequently gains a more pureblood upbringing from Andromeda Tonks nee Black. That's not to say they're like night and day. It's like the bleedover from their abilities. Rose is just more proper than Harry with an interesting in politics, while Harry has a lot more jokes and a bit of a fascination with comics and technology. Rose wants to become Minister at some point while Harry's goal is to master technology and magic to the point that he can combine the two and advance the Magical World greatly, and do more than any other has before to destabilize the pureblood propaganda that muggles are lesser by doing so. (The power that Voldemort knows not. Technomancy! XD)

Meanwhile, Voldemort has been biding his strength in Albania. After 7 years, he begins a methodical hunt for the Flamels. Determining the stone to be in Gringotts, he breaks in, his mist like form very difficult to defend against since most of the Goblin's defenses are made to stand against those who have physical form since whoever heard of the need to defend against ghosts, or ghost like beings? They couldn't even pick up the gold and other valuables anyway!

The Flamels aren't stupid though. They catch on to Voldemort, or at least that some wraith is after the stone, and knowing it isn't safe there anymore, they contact Dumbledore in order to have him contact McGonagall in order to have the stone moved there. After all, what better to defend against a ghost like being than a castle full of ghosts?

Frustrated, Voldemort needs a way into the castle after the failure at Gringotts. Unfortunately he can't just go in the form he has, since he'd be noticed immediately. He has to smuggle his way in, preferably by possessing someone. Someone with a weak will who won't be able to fight him. Thus with his snooping, he finds about Quirrell, visits him in his home, possesses him carefully so even Quirrell won't know about him, and will work to enforce his will after he's through the Hogwarts wards and the immediate danger has passed. He does at least influence Quirrell to gain the DADA teaching position though. No way is Lord Voldemort going to put up with teaching Muggle Studies! After he's through, he'll take over completely. No living as a parasite for him, letting Quirrell destroy his opportunity to teach DADA, the one position he wanted in Hogwarts in the first place.

Oh, another note, neither Harry or Rose have the scar. Neither of them are an accidental Horcrux. In this story, there's no such thing. Making Horcruxes is a deliberate process, first with the murder to fracture the soul, then the ritual to pull the soul piece out of yourself and anchor it to an object. There's no such things as living Horcruxes either. In Nagini's case, Voldemort already had his six Horcruxes prepared. His sixth and last one he simply placed inside Nagini so that she would defend it with her life as extra protection, as well as lengthening her life, but with her death, Voldemort could simply move the Horcrux to the inside of another snake. Of course, Voldemort would have preferred Slytherin's Basilisk for this, but he never got the chance to return to Hogwarts after he left it with his schooling complete. So Nagini it is, his very own pet baby Basilisk.

With McGonagall agreeing to do this favor for Dumbledore and the Flamels, the Stone gets hidden in Hogwarts, only instead of it being a gauntlet created under the purview of Dumbledore, McGonagall isn't looking to lead anything into a trap that'll endanger the students. Thus she locks the stone in a box that is protected by Fidelius, which in turn is locked inside the hidden suite connected to the Headmistress' office. Between that and the army of Ghosts and other protections and wards of Hogwarts, Quirrelmort has his work cut out for him. Especially considering he only knows the stone is in Hogwarts and that's all he can know, along with anyone else. Circumventing that box is going to be tricky, let alone even figuring out the stone is in the box or that the box even exists. He's not stupid though, and he'll eventually jump ship from Quirrell to McGonagall to circumvent the issue of knowing the secret, even if she isn't the secret keeper. That's his last resort though, and won't happen until the end of the year while he does everything he can to figure out the secret and how to circumvent the fidelius without knowing who the secret keeper is.

In the meanwhile, the twins go to Hogwarts, making a big splash as the boy-and-girl-who-lived. An even bigger splash is when Harry gets sorted to Gryffindor and Rose gets sorted to Slytherin, but they debunk the rivalries and won't hear of anyone giving them crap about it, and so end up bridging the feud between the two houses slowly but surely. (Harry once again almost made Slytherin but thanks to Malfoy and a litany of begging went to Gryffindor instead where he would meet and become best friends with Hermione who would help him with his Technomancy goal. Rose wanted Ravenclaw so as to not be outted for being ambitious, plus Malfoy is a git, but she accepted her Slytherin placement from the hat, accepting that to achieve her dreams despite being outted as ambitious would be even more advantageous, especially as she used the Slytherin hierarchy to do it and thus turned the pureblood supremacy junk on its head in conjunction with Harry, plus there's the silver lining of getting to walk all over Malfoy as well. Her best friend ended up being Daphne Greengrass as the two became the Ice Princesses of Slytherin and the head of the up and coming power block in Slytherin, especially considering Rose, looking so much like her mother, soon had Snape wrapped around her little finger.)

Harry, having inherited his father's natural grace in the air, gains youngest seeker in a century once more, with Malfoy being even more of a git than usual since he views Harry as the more open target between the two, and takes advantage of this whenever possible. (Rose

may have him by the metaphorical balls in the common room, but outside that, Malfoy is driven mad by being bested all the time by a female, the supposedly weaker gender.)

With Harry working, and steadily succeeding in making technology work around magic by converting the electrical circuits into runes, slowly a muggle revolution starts to take hold in Hogwarts. The boundaries between houses start to blur, and changes start to be seen in the school. When not being eaten in, the Great Hall starts being used as a study hall for friends to meet and work together on school work, or just hang out, the novelty of which is of course started by example by Harry Potter, who won't be separated from his sister for long as they grew up as best friends as well as Twins. Incidentally, the Weasley Twins take their revolution as one massive prank and compete with them in what is pretty much a one sided prank war, since neither potter views pranks very highly, even with knowing their father liked pranks.

As for how the Twins and Quirrelmort end up clashing... I'm not sure about that part. I'm thinking Voldemort does something that arouses the suspicion, or Hermione researches the Sorcerer's Stone and the Potter Twins get involved that way, eventually figuring out like Voldemort, that it's in Hogwarts somewhere. Either way, things come to a head when Quirrelmort enacts his desperate attempt to gain the knowledge of the secret by possessing McGonagall. I'm thinking Rose witnesses this, and the twins confront him or something. I dunno. That's about as far as I've gotten with the idea.

That, and I figured if this is going to be a complete rewrite with only similar story elements, I figure this is the part where logic gets applied and the magic system gets retconned into something better, or Harry's muggle revolution will promote scientific experiments with magic resulting in the reclassification and study of magic being changed as we know it.

I'd write this out into a story myself, but knowing how I write, it'd never get finished. At least this way, seeing the synopsis like this, the story is pretty much finished and out of my head, so that's good enough for me. If it's not for someone else, and they want to flesh it out, go for it.

13. Harry Potter and the Best Actor Ever

Dumbledore is evil. Or at the very least on the highway to hell with a lot of good intentions paved in. But assuming he's just flat out evil and really did succeed in taking over the Wizarding World by making everyone think he's actually good... let's take that to a logical conclusion, shall we?

Harry Potter was dragged in to the room, unable to move for having already been put under petrificus totalis. Finally he and the two dragging him stopped, and the propped him upright. To Harry's growing sense of defiant resignation, Voldemort stood in front of him, twirling his Holly and Pheonix feather wand in his fingers.

"Leave us." Voldemort hissed.

The two Death Eaters bowed and scrapped repeatedly, not daring to turn around while exiting and closing the door. With a simple wave of

his hand, Voldemort sealed the room of sight and sound whilst simultaneously releasing Harry from his binding.

Now able to move, Harry stretched a little bit, but keeping a wary eye on his captor as the Dark Lord continued to watch him impassively, still twirling his wand as if he hadn't a care in the world.

"So what's it going to be? Going to torture me? Insult me? Cast Crucio on me with my own wand?" Harry spat, growing tired of waiting in the silence.

Voldemort snorted, "Hardly. This is just the first time you and I have been alone and unobservable since that night 15 years ago. It's been a while Harry."

Harry looked at Voldemort, nonplussed. For some strange reason, the hissing sound that accompanied Voldemort's voice when he'd talked at any other time, including to the two Death Eaters earlier, had completely disappeared.

Voldemort for his part, nodded in understanding. "I'm sure there is a great deal you don't know, or at least don't remember. Allow me the chance to explain and all will be revealed."

With another wave of the hand, two plush arm chairs appeared.

"Please, sit." Voldemort said, doing the same. Harry, just stood there for a moment, eyes flicking to the wand still twirling in Voldemort's fingers before sitting down gingerly, tense and coiled as if like a spring.

It was at this point that the author grew tired of writing out events and decided to simply state this is where Harry and Voldemort have a conversation in which Voldemort reveals Dumbledore's evilness, and Voldemort's fear of him and desire to be safe and rid of him, hence his name 'flight from death', a touch of irony, but not in the way one would expect.

In truth Voldemort had been playing the 'dark' against the light to simply get rid of Dumbledore, and once he's gone and his machinations cleaned up from the Ministry, Voldemort and the key members of the Wizengamot would form a power block to ensure people like Dumbledore couldn't get power ever again, and then Voldemort would stage his own death and fade into obscurity. It's at this point Voldemort reveals how his face is just a mask, both figuratively and literally, in that he shows what he really looks like as Tom Riddle, and that he still goes by that name and will gladly do so again since not many at all would know who Tom Riddle is by that point.

Then the bombshell drops when Voldemort reveals that Harry's parents were unmarked Death Eaters. Unfortunately Sirius and Remus were too much in Dumbledore's pocket to be persuaded to the truth. Regardless, Voldemort hadn't entered the Potters house to kill him, he'd already been there numerous times! Turns out everything that happened before on that night had been a ruse and things went down far differently. After all, who could have known and spread word about what 'happened' there other than Dumbledore?

As it turned out, Dumbledore had caught on to the deception by the Potters and had ended up laying a trap for Voldemort when he showed up. The blast leveled the house, though Harry miraculously survived. And the rest, as we know, is history.

Now? Now Harry gets to decide if he joins the charade as being 'dark'. After all, if Dumbledore is the 'light', what exactly is the 'dark' anyway?

14. Gohan isn't Stupid

-Meanwhile in the middle of Nowhere wasteland-

"Hey, Mr. Picollo?"

"Hm?"

"Can you teach me that cloning trick you and Krillin can use?"

"Hmmm... fine."

-Later in the Hyperbolic Time Chamber-

"Hey Dad?"

"Yes, Gohan?"

"Can you teach me that instant transmission trick?"

"Sure Gohan!"

-Later at the Son residence-

"Gohan! I want you to travel to Orange City and go to school so you can make friends and have a normal life!"

"Sure Mom. It's called Satan City now."

"Not to me, it's not! After that man stole the credit for what you did? That man doesn't deserve to have a city named after him!"

"Whatever you say Mom..."

-Later at Satan City limits-

"Alright, I'm far enough away now... clone technique!"

A clone of Gohan's appeared and started walking to Satan City's sole school. The real Gohan grinned, and used instant transmission.

-An instant later at Capsule Corp-

"Hey Bulma!"

"Hey Gohan! Aren't you supposed to be at school?"

"I am! I mastered Mr. Picollo's clone technique a while ago! I can go

to school and be here too! But, um... don't tell Mom?"

"Well... alright, but if you're going to be spending time around here, you better apply yourself, young man!"

"You got it!"

"Woman! I felt the runt of Kakarot's ki, is he still- Ah good! You haven't run away!"

"Hey Vegeta..."

"You. Me. Gravity Chamber. Now."

"Not so fast, Vegeta! Gohan here has agreed to apply himself around here! He can't do that if he's off with you sparring all the time!"

"Bah woman! You'll have Kakarot's runt back soon enough. He can stand a few hours of training while I whip him around!"

"Um, don't I get a say-"

"Fine! But if he isn't in enough shape to learn and apply himself around here afterwards, so help me, I _will_ _find_ a way to make your life hell!"

"Fine, fine! Come along, boy!"

Gohan just sighed.

-Meanwhile at Orange Star high School-

"Hey Gohan! Come sit with us!"

"Sure Erasa!"

"This is my best friend Videl, and my boyfriend, Sharpner!"

"Nice to meet you."

"So who are you? Where you from? What are you hiding? I'm watching you."

"Uh, Gohan Son, out of town, nothing, and don't you have anything better to do?"

"How dare you? I'm Videl Satan and I protect this town from crime! People listen to me and I'm important! You better show some respect!"

"Um, that's nice... well, it was nice seeing you Erasa. See you around Sharpner. ...Videl."

"I don't like him. He's suspicious."

"Ah, he's just a nerd. Look at the way he's dressed. And he's just a twig! I bet I could take him."

"I dunno, I think he's kinda cute!"

"Erasa!? Why do you do these things to me!?"

Gohan, who could hear what they were saying while walking away, sweatdropped. '_Far be it for me to prefer plain pants, a t-shirt, and a vest over something like a muscle shirt and baggy pants! Sheesh! And what is with that Videl girl? Better stay away from that one. Between being that phony's daughter and her attitude, she's got trouble written all over her.' _ Gohan found a secluded spot to finish his lunch in peace.

-Meanwhile back at Capsule Corp-

"Pathetic, boy. You were far stronger during the Cell Games! And why can I sense your energy out in town away from here?"

"*pant* It's cover. *pant* My Mom expects me to be in *pant* school and act 'normal'. So a copy of me is there. Unfortunately doing that also splits my energy in half. On the other hand, I've found that training under this handicap lets me get stronger, faster, plus I remember what my clones do."

"Really. You will teach me this clone technique."

"If I do, we'll call this spar quits for the rest of the day."

"Hm. I have a better offer boy. You show me this technique, we'll end this spar afterwards, and you will spar with me every day until this time."

"Every other day."

"Deal."

Gohan then taught Vegeta the cloning technique, figuring it wouldn't take him long at all to figure out how combining that with a Saiyan's natural ability to gain strength through fighting and nearly dying would work to make raising in power level ridiculously easy. Gohan then showered up, and spent the rest of the day learning far more than he ever could from public high school under the tutelage of the Briefs.

-A week later in Bulma's lab-

"Ok, so you just press the red button on the watch, and it turns into a costume for you!"

Gohan pressed the button, then after a poof and feeling the clothes settle over him, he turned to the full length mirror nearby... and his face fell.

"Um... Bulma... while this is awesome and all... is there any way I could change the costume at all?"

"Why? What's wrong with it?"

"Well... two things. First is the tunic. This color clashes horribly with the rest of the outfit. Could you change it to red?"

"Alright, I suppose... there. Well, it doesn't really go well with

the red cape now, does it?"

"Yeah, you're right. Maybe... could you turn the cape white like the boots and gloves?"

"Sure. Yeah, you're right. That does look better. What was the second thing?"

"The helmet." Gohan deadpanned.

"Hey! I'll have you know that's the same helmet used in a favorite super hero show I grew up with as a kid!"

"Did the superhero who wore this helmet happen to wear an outfit the same as this?"

"Well... no... the super hero wore a suit of orange armor that matched the helmet actually..."

"Yeah. So... I need a helmet that matches the tone of the rest of the outfit."

"Ok, ok... how about... this? I took the idea from some of the robots you guys have had to fight before. Now it's like a helmet with a form fitting mask, though it still reveals your mouth and chin, and covers that iconic hair. Got any color preference?"

"Hm... no actually, I think the silver look is good."

"Great! So, you got a name to go with this super hero gig of yours?"

"I hadn't really thought about it... how about... Saiyan Man?"

"Ew, no. Gohan, much as your taste in super hero clothes is actually surprisingly good, that's a terrible name to go by! You need something that either matches your color scheme, or somehow makes it obvious what you stand for."

"Hm... well... what would you suggest?"

"How about... Knight? Or the Knight?"

"That's not bad... maybe a combination of your suggestions? Maybe The Crimson Knight?"

"Nah, that sounds bloody. How about... The White Knight? To match your cape?"

"That'll work. Thanks Bulma!"

"You're welcome!"

-Later Orange Star High after school-

"All right, mister! You're going to tell me your secrets, and you're going to tell me now!"

"Videl, for the last time, it's none of your business! Now leave me alone!"

"Grrrrr! Why aren't you intimidated by me!?"

"I know people far more intimidating than you."

"Really. Like who?"

"Like none of your business! Why are you so interested in me anyway?"

"Who says I'm interested in you!?"

"Well what do you call this then!?"

"It's called an interrogation! You're fishy, mister, and I'm gonna get to the bottom of it!"

"Oooooooo, behind the school and everything! See Sharpner? I told you they're into each other!"

"I am not!" Gohan and Videl shouted at the same time. They glared at each other, then stomped away.

"...I just don't see it. Dweeb and Videl? No way." Sharpner said, while Erasa sighed dreamily at the two's retreating backs.

So, basically Gohan is less ridiculous, smarter, and handles Videl while she's on her high horse and being a b#### better, in a way that makes him look less like a total pansy. He's also way stronger too, and things can go differently for the Majin Buu stuff because of it. Or not. Mainly I just wanted to write my own version of Gohan being as cool as he ended up being at the end of the Cell Games and staying that way. Not to mention, I can't imagine him not seeing the utility of the clone technique at least for having part of him do his studies while his other half did whatever he wanted, whether that be training, goofing off, fishing, surviving, or whatever. It's not a long step from that to figuring out how useful the ability is for training purposes.

Oh, come to think of it, there is one more change I want to stick in:

-Later, at Supreme Kai's planet-

"So that's it. I can unlock your true hidden potential."

"...Ok, I have a couple questions. First off, I've already kind of done this before, with a Namekian Guru, and not only was his method a lot faster, but I'm already way stronger than the level of my supposed unlocked potential. If my potential is unlocked, that means I don't have any more potential beyond that, which is obviously false. So could you just call it a power boost instead?"

"Oh, fine, you whippersnapper. It's a major power boost, but it does have to do with your potential. As to the difference between me and that Guru, show some respect! I'm far more powerful than some namekian Guru you met on some backwater planet! While he reached into your potential and brought out some of it, I can bring out far more! I dare say, all of it in fact!"

"Ok, say I do this, will I still be able to turn Super Saiyan?"

"Yes, but it's not like you'll need it at that point."

"...Alright. Fine. Let's do this."

There. Now that part is less annoying to me as well. Feel free to take any parts of this anywhere you want, just please leave Gohan as awesome? Him turning pansy after being that awesome bad### he was at the end of the Cell games was just sad to watch.

End
file.